

Sunday, April 30, 1967

Dear Nell,

A strange and lovely Sunday. I have spent it in doing many small things that have needed doing - cataloguing negatives, listening to the Bach partitas for cello with the score and then doing the same with the Preludes and Fugues. I am about half unconscious, but in that alert way of such things. I did not respond at all to the antibiotics, so I return tomorrow for another set of examinations to see what they can do. They have me very sedated, so the pain is no preoccupation. I had hoped to do an article on Black Power and Black Racism, trying to make the careful contradistinction, but of course was unable to think well enough to handle that tough subject.

Did I tell you that Father Pire is coming to see me next week (7th or 8th) for about 24 hours? I hope I am not quite so sedated by then.

My new darkroom is such a joy. I can reach everything now from my wheelchair or a stool and I work in half-hour stretches throughout the day~~am~~ and night whenever I cannot sleep. I must say the work is not very good, but it is great fun, nevertheless. I am printing up the batch I took there. Some excellent ones of you and Benjie. I will send them along as soon as I can.

All for the moment. Will keep you informed. Our great love to you and Chris,

John